

# GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

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*Fair and warmer today.*

## LET US HAVE IT.

An effort will be made at the meeting of the state central committee, to be held in Detroit next Tuesday, to secure the state convention for this city. The number of the committee from this district has been quietly at work with this end in view, and has met with warm assurances of co-operation from other members. This city is simply equipped to accommodate the state convention. Hartman's hall affords adequate seating capacity for the entire body of delegates and the great crowd likely to be attracted here by such a meeting. The hotel accommodations are superior to any in the state, insuring, together with the well-known hospitality of our citizens, the most satisfactory treatment of guests anywhere to be obtained. The railways centering here in turn radiate to the four cardinal points of the compass and make this city the most easy of access from all parts of the state. Besides this, at the time the convention will be held the city will be attired in its summer costume, and will prove more attractive than any other town. There are many reasons why we should be honored by the convention and none why we should not be. A concerted effort in the direction of presenting our claims will meet with recognition, and we shall have the proud distinction of being the birthplace of the ticket that shall redeem said and steady old Michigan from the accident administration which has so disgraced her.

## PINGREE'S STRENGTH.

As in war confidence in the commander is half the battle, so in political struggles, a dash and invulnerable leader rallies the people around him, and brings victory to the cause he advocates. In the coming state campaign half the battle will be won by a judicious choice of a candidate for governor. The republican party cannot afford to take any chances, and above all things the legislature should be made secure. There have been cases where the political division of the legislature was too close for comfort, even when the state at large was strongly republican. There is more danger of it now since the democratic gerrymander of the senatorial and representative districts. The only way to prevent this is to meet the enemy in their strongholds and defeat them there. It can be done by having a leader who can carry these strongholds, one of which is Wayne county and the city of Detroit. Mayor Pingree has twice demonstrated his ability to carry that democratic city—a marvellous accomplishment. If nominated for governor, it is beyond doubt that in his own city he will pull the legislative ticket through with him. As Wayne has twelve representatives and four senators, this is an important consideration, and is one of the many good reasons why Hazen S. Pingree should head the republican state ticket.

## SYMPATHY FOR KICKERS.

Kickers are that irritating class of people who succeed only in exciting the sympathy of all with whom they come in contact. But what would the world do without the kickers? It is he who regulates by his snarl the inertia of those prone to idleness. It is he who points abuses offensively and unwittingly perpetuated by the over-zealous. It is they who regulate the great body politic. Success in business ventures of any kind are prone to forget over confidence and lead men to lengths not intended. Humanity is apt to become absorbed in the contemplation of successful achievements and unmindful of possible results unintentionally inflicted injuries. The kicker calls a halt with his unrelenting and snarling denunciation. The kicker is the balance wheel of society, almost of civilization. In legislative bodies the influence of the kicker serves to lop off the objectionable features of measures otherwise wise good. His opposition leads to discussion and consideration. This is well. It serves its purpose by trimming to beneficent proportions measures which otherwise would fail of the good intended by overreaching, or falling short. Ideas which may seem an inspiration to their authors are clipped and pruned until they either fall, or, reduced to better proportions, soar gracefully and beneficially for the good of all. No one likes the kicker. He commands no respect, or love, or consideration, but after all he is the greatest conservator of good.

## CATCHPENNY FAIRS.

Some few weeks ago the clothing and furnishing merchants of this city were engaged in an intense rivalry among themselves over the best and most effective method of attracting patronage. So far did the spirit of enterprise go that sidewalk firms, not to be outdone by equally sidewalk neighbors, offered valuable prizes to their customers, including, among other things, household furniture and ponies and carts. Upon measuring the probable growth of the practice, the merchants mutually agreed that the policy was pernicious and it was stopped.

Among the papers to commend the action was an esteemed morning contemporary. It stated, with considerable show of earnestness, that in such cases the customer always paid for the prize, whether of great or little value, and deprecated the practice by implying that it was in the nature of a lottery. All of this was very true then and is very true now. But what is the end going to justify its circulation by offering to boost its circulation by offering to small boys a base ball uniform and accoutrements of a represented total value of 7-in return for securing a limited number of subscribers to a paper sold to them at the rate of twenty-five cents? The paper ought to sell upon its merits. If it is forced to give away \$7-dollar base ball outfit, roller skates and lawn tennis suits to get subscribers, the time may come when it will offer a free lunch of bologna sausages and hamburger cheese with the added inducement of a "chooner of beer" to each bona fide purchaser of a copy who pays five cents therefor. The moral influence of such lottery schemes is corrupting, and the seed is sown in the minds of little boys who are inspired with the idea that they will get \$7 worth of base ball traps for a few hours' work. Most any reputable journal would be ashamed of such a catch-penny fake.

## MR. HARTMAN ON SILVER.

In a speech made before the Bankers' club of Chicago, Congressman Hartman showed that the adoption of free coinage of silver would hurt the poor instead of the rich. Men of wealth are the debtors. They have credit. The majority of working men and women have their all in savings banks, life insurance and homes. During the last five weeks silver fluctuations have been great enough to ruin these people. Wage earners and pensioners would be compelled to receive dollars worth less than two-thirds their face value, and this would mean to them an annual loss of \$1,427,000,000. Free silver coinage is solely in the interest of mine owners. In California bankers who urge free coinage inconsistently demand gold payments on all bills. In Australia and Mexico silver is produced at a cost not exceeding 37 cents per ounce. The Bland bill proposes to open our mints to this silver as well as our own. Volume should not be, and is not, the principal consideration. Only 1 per cent in Great Britain and New York, and only 3 per cent in Chicago, of the business transacted is done in actual money. Value, not quantity, should be the measure. They have only \$18 per capita in Great Britain as against our \$24. The Argentine Republic has more than ten times this amount per capita, but they have no such prosperity as we would want. If the people who are now calling the loudest for free silver would bend their energies toward increasing their credit, all the evils of which they complain would disappear. No country enjoys a better credit than Great Britain. No country has so well maintained its money standard. She based it on the recognized standard of the world and has not sought to pay in a depreciated currency. Any tampering with money is more or less disastrous. This is shown in the fact that today we are receiving our securities back from Europe at the rate of about \$15,000,000 per month. Had there been no tampering with our money we would be receiving gold in place of securities.

That second childhood which comes to the aged and clothes them with a bloom more fragrant, more lovable than the waywardness of childhood will allow, seems not to have spread its softening influence over a Georgia couple whose combined age is 169 years. He sues for a divorce because his ancient spouse does not love him as she did in the sweet but unforgotten long ago.

There is only one way to get around Judge Burlingame's decision annulling the milk ordinance and that is Chicago-like to take in several miles on each side of the present city limits. We shall then have a city of farms and cow pastures and Chicago will not be alone in its glory.

Mr. MAYNARD's trenchant article on the labor question is printed in Part II of this morning's issue. In some of his conclusions there is ground for dissent, but as a whole the paper is one of the most remarkably complete and exhaustive ever written on the subject.

Those people who are constantly iterating that their county district or state "is red hot for Cleveland" may yet be plunged into a chilling defeat. To be sure they will seize for awhile, but the chill will finally penetrate and cool their ardor.

TODAY has been marked on the artistic calendar to be a day of events. If they are in earnest about this and really wish to astonish the world, let them take a bath and go soberly to church. Such an event would, indeed, astonish the world.

There is a powerful aggregation of capital and enterprise allied to the petition praying for the improvement of Grand river. It will have weight with the senators.

PRESIDENT DAVID's report has the merits of comprehensiveness, lucidity and brevity—three graces rarely combined in official reports.

MRS. INSPECTOR FENNAN lost his job just in time to escape the official executioner.

SHALL we have the state convention, or will it go to Muskegon or Kalamazoo?

The last counsel very properly ended in a "smoke."

Good morning, Mayor Stuart. Have you—

# RIGHT TO A POINT

The Business Men Unite in a Strong Petition TO THE MICHIGAN SENATORS

Praying for the Improvement of the Grand River—Heavy Capitalists Subscribe Their Signatures.

Secretary VanAusden of the board of trade has been busy for two days circulating a petition for the improvement of Grand river, to be forwarded to the senators from this state. He secured a formidable list of names and last evening at 4 o'clock he forwarded the petition and list to Senators Stockbridge and McMillan. A supplemental petition will be kept at the office of the board of trade, where all who may desire to do so may sign. The petition reads:

Sensors James McMillan, F. B. Stockbridge—The improvement of Grand river is of the greatest importance to the commercial, manufacturing and farming interests of western Michigan, and we very respectfully request and urge that you will use your utmost efforts and make it a personal matter to see that the engineer's recommendation for a \$100,000 appropriation is complied with, in the amendments to the river and harbor bill.

The population of our city today is at least 90,000 people, the business largely manufacturing, the products being marketed in all civilized countries.

Ever since the operation of the interstate commerce law, freights to and from this city by the west have been compelled to pay an advance, on an average, of not less than six (6) cents per hundred pounds. As the burden of this advance is placed on the consumer, an act of congress, and has been the means of increasing the cost of placing our manufactured products in the markets of the great west, we pray congress to afford us relief by providing for the improvement of Grand river.

The freight traffic into and out of Grand Rapids for 1891 was 1,236,049 tons, and we estimate that with ten feet navigation to Lake Michigan, a saving in freights will be effected on an average of not less than 1 cent per hundred pounds, which will amount to the very large sum of \$247,389 per annum. In addition to this other localities along the river will also be largely benefited.

We respectfully submit that the magnitude of the interests involved, and the comparative small amount required to do the work would warrant an appropriation for the full amount recommended by Colonel Ludlow, the engineer in charge of this department.

List of Leading Men.  
 Charles R. Slight, M. J. Crosby, O. A. Ball, L. C. Smith, M. L. Lemon, Thomas J. Corbin, J. C. Wagon, W. P. Perkins, committee on improvement of Grand river; G. H. Briggs, president board of trade; H. D. VanAusden, secretary board of trade; Edwin F. Uhl, mayor; R. M. Montgomery, associate justice of the court; John A. Corode, president Grand Rapids Furniture Manufacturers' association; Thomas D. Gilbert, president National City bank; H. J. Hollister, cashier Old National City bank; William H. Anderson, cashier Fourth National City bank; J. S. Verduin, cashier Kent County Savings bank; F. M. Davis, cashier Grand Rapids National bank; Anton G. Hodenpyl, secretary Michigan Trust company; C. B. Keley, cashier People's Savings bank; F. A. Han, cashier Grand Rapids National bank; E. J. Corbin, manager Grand Rapids Herald; L. L. Cline, manager Grand Rapids Democrat; W. B. Weston, editor and proprietor of Evening Leader; F. S. Milmine, manager A. B. Turner company; D. R. Waters, manager Morning Press company; William J. Stuart, mayor-elect; E. B. Fisher, editor Eagle, D. Blodgett, lumber and capitalist; F. Lottger, real estate and capitalist; C. W. Watkins, insurance; William Alden Smith, vice president Chicago & West Michigan Bank; Boyd Pantling, Professor Morton, M. J. Sweet, president Old National bank; C. E. Swensberg, president Herald company; Nelson Matter & Co., by J. D. Utley, treasurer; the Goheen S. J. French, president and treasurer, company by H. M. Amundsen, manager; Grand Rapids Furniture company, by L. C. Stoves, secretary; Russell Carpet Sweeper company, by M. Shanahan; Princess Dressing Case company, by E. F. French, secretary; Governor Manufacturing company, by W. M. Bain, secretary; The Gunn Folding Bed company, by W. A. Gunn; The Welch Folding Bed company, by W. S. Earle; The Berkey & Gay Furniture company, John A. Covode, secretary; Kent Furniture Manufacturing company, by J. P. Croque, vice president and manager; Oriol Cabinet company, by C. W. Black, secretary and treasurer; Grand Rapids Chair company, by E. H. Foote, secretary; The William A. Berkey Furniture company, by L. T. Rock, secretary; Grand Rapids Stone company, by James A. Hunt, treasurer; The Briley Express Wagon and Sleigh company, by George Arnold, treasurer; The Stove & Davis Furniture company, by F. D. Foote; Grand Rapids Cycle company, L. T. Wilmarth, secretary; Grand Rapids Manufacturing and Improvement company, by William H. Middleton, treasurer; Wallin Leather company, F. B. Wallin, treasurer; Ocker & Ford Manufacturing company, by E. F. Ford, treasurer; Grand Rapids Brass company, by G. F. Sinclair, secretary and treasurer; Powers & Walker Casket company, by W. E. Cole, secretary and treasurer; C. G. A. Vogt & Co., Valley City Milling company; Butterworth & Lowe, by E. L. Lowe; Grand Rapids Refrigerator company, by E. L. Leonard, president; Grand Rapids Cold Furniture company, by W. T. Heas, treasurer; Aldine Manufacturing company, by T. J. Phillips, treasurer; Rindge, Kalmbach & Co., Alabastine company, by M. B. Church, president; Annie Kalmbach company, by A. D. Rathbone, secretary; Nigh Furniture company, by J. D. Case, secretary; Folding Chair and Table company, by A. J. Davidson, secretary; Widdicombs Furniture company, by H. J. Widdicombs, secretary; Widdicombs Mantel company, by E. L. Widdicombs, secretary; Wm. Alden Smith, J. Boyd Pantling, the Trademark company, by E. A. Stoves, president; M. L. Seep, C. G. Swensberg, Ball, Barnhart Furniture company, by F. H. Ball, secretary; Hawkins & Co., Grand Rapids & Widdicombs, Lenox & Wheeler company, by A. E. Wheeler, treasurer; Olney & Judson Grocery company, by William Judson, treasurer; J. M. Clark Grocery company, by Frank Judson, vice president; The Putnam Candy company, by W. F. Putnam, president; Brooks & Co., Bessie & Parham Drug company,

Bunting & Davis, Grand Rapids Packing & Provision company, the Gunn Hardware company, the New York Biscuit company, Jennings & Smith, the Teller shoe company, Foster, Stevens & Co., Eaton, Lyon & Co., H. Leonard & Sons, the S. F. Baker & Co., Moseley Bros., Perkins & Hies, Peck Bros., Harvey & Haystack.

## BOSTON SYMPHONY CONCERT.

Important Notice to Subscribers and the Public.

A week from tomorrow night the famous Boston Symphony orchestra will play in Hartman hall. This is the largest orchestra in the United States and of the highest proficiency it is second to none in the world. It is composed of the most accomplished instrumentalists that can be secured. The appearance of this superb organization in Grand Rapids is a treat, a privilege that the lovers of music never dreamed of. Too much expression of appreciation cannot be given to F. M. Davis and A. H. Morehead, who, it is understood, had the courage to pledge the orchestra a large certainty in order to induce them to come here. In addition to the fine program of solid and substantial music, Eugene D'Albert, the renowned pianist, who is compared with Rubenstein, will render several solos. The subscription list for tickets indicates that the spacious auditorium will be crowded to its capacity. The following notice is intended for subscribers: Line tickets will be issued at the box office at No. 94 Ottawa street tomorrow morning. Subscribers can obtain only as many reserved seats as they hold tickets. To facilitate the subscription sale, those who have subscribed are requested to call upon F. M. Davis, cashier Grand Rapids National bank, and retain their tickets. The sale will open to the public on Wednesday morning, continuing until the night of the concert.

## ANOTHER DEMOCRATIC LAW.

The Tax Law Statue Works a Hardship to the Bona Fide Purchaser.

EDITOR HERALD—The tax law of 1891 provides no refunding to purchasers of money paid for tax titles. Where lands are twice assessed and the taxes once paid, it is claimed that they have no remedy.

An opinion of the attorney general and Prosecuting Attorney McKimley, handed to County Treasurer Charles D. Stebbins, holds that by reason of section 37, act No. 20, tax of 1891, the law is not provided that in any suit or proceedings to enforce or set aside any tax, such tax shall be held invalid, (setting forth five reasons which render the tax void.) If the tax is void for this reason, then there is no money to be refunded to anyone.

The five reasons set forth in section 37, are:  
 First, that no law authorizes such tax; second, that the person or persons appointed to decide whether a tax shall be used under a given act, have acted without jurisdiction, or have not imposed the tax in question; third, that the person or property assessed was exempt from the taxation in question, or was not assessed; fourth, that the tax has been paid; fifth, that the superior, or board of review, in assessing a person or property for taxation, acted fraudulently.

The person who purchased under these circumstances did so at his own risk and hazard, and has no remedy. Monday, May 2, the annual tax sales occur, and persons bidding at such sale will take their chances. If the state and county claims fail, they have no remedy to recover their money, except by legal proceedings.

## NOT A DREAM.

EDITOR HERALD—"Our fathers have told us" that long ago in the days of barbarian criminals were sent into the arena of the amphitheater, and fair women and brave men looked on while wild beasts tore them limb from limb. In our blindness we have flattered ourselves that these things were gone by, we were civilized; but within a stone's throw of the business portion of our city, in a building called the "Emerson Home," and many women, torn, lacerated and helpless, wounded in the barbaric sport of the nineteenth century.

I see connected with, or in, this building a free highway, where two young neglectful, untrained for children, and pure and beautiful young women are leading them into ideas of higher living.

Will the men and women of Grand Rapids come forward in this, our fifth year, and make it an assured success? There are kind hearts and willing hands to do the personal work, but we must have a permanent home and ample means for current expenses.

## A LOVER OF HUMANITY.

Late City News.  
 Samuel Hester of Paxton, Ill., arrived in this city yesterday, and will remain to make a visit in the home of his son, Myron Hester, of No. 169 Cass street. The visitor is 75 years of age, and has enjoyed a very long life. He is an entertaining narrator of the pioneer day political and civil events of Michigan and Illinois.

G. S. Putnam & Co., wholesale confectionery and grocery store at No. 113 South Division street, are making preparations to move their establishment nearer to the heart of the city. They will locate at No. 36 South Division.

Mrs. A. C. Amos will give a stereopticon entertainment in Good Templars hall, in the McMullen block, Monday evening. The views will illustrate the misery resulting from intemperance. L. L. Kelley will organize a camp of the Woodmen of the World Wednesday evening at Good Templars hall in the McMullen block. It is a charitable fraternal, social beneficiary order.

Dr. Veenboer yesterday planted 530 trees as an Arbor day observance, on his lot near the old city limits.

Boat and Ship Loss.  
 SALLY'S MAMM, Mich., April 28.—No further trace can be found of the missing schooner Glenora, which broke away from the steamer Glenarra on the north shore of Lake Superior off Peninsula harbor in Thursday's gale. It is now deemed certain that both boat and crew are lost.

Says She Doesn't Love Him.  
 DARIENPORT, Ga., April 30.—This county came to the front with the most peculiar divorce suit on record. The plaintiff is Hamilton A. Ree, aged 37 years, and the defendant his wife, Sarah, aged 39 years. Hamilton thinks Sarah doesn't love him as she was wont to do in the past.

Slain by a Jealous Lover.  
 MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 30.—An 18 o'clock Friday afternoon on the second floor of 74 Washington avenue, south, Mrs. Emma Kelly was shot and killed by her jealous lover, Frank McKeown, who then tried to kill himself. The women died instantly.

# BILL NYE IN OHIO

He Writes About Some of the Cities of the State

## BEAUTIFUL PLAY THAT BILL SAW

Lima, the Birthplace of the Electric Car  
 Some of the Joys and Sorrows of Getting a Draft Cashed.

The success and prosperity of the Ohio society, of New York, is ample proof of the grand wealth and intelligence of the Buckeye State, but after all it is better to travel through the great state and observe her countless evidences of wealth, from her beautiful and well kept farms to her staterooms, from her cabbages to her natural gas. You understand it better.

The middle states have one peculiarity that they are beginning almost to wish they did not have, although it was started



out to be a charm. Chertins, however, when neglected, become at times nuisances.

We were visiting Lima not long since, a thrifty town with all the map and vigor of a new gold camp in the west, yet with the shrewd and cool headed business tact of a Cape Cod town. She has this characteristic, however, to which I have already alluded. It is a public square. The public square was of course intended to be on the start a thing of beauty, but it has in too many of the middle state towns become an open air livery stable, covered with the choice decorations of a badly farmed farm.

The square is of course geographically in the center of the town, and is distinctly visible from every direction. The idea is a good one, but when it becomes the grazing ground of the mob, when the home and the home of the watermelon rind, the spring of the year adds no beauties to it and Taxpayer and Veritas write words about it.

It is also in many cases a hay and wood market. Here the man in the blue army overcoat (he has never been in the army or he would not be wearing it) meets the man in the buffalo overcoat, and they borrow tobacco of each other, chew some of it, spit eight times, water their stock and go home.

People come to the editor and say: "That square is getting to be a blamed nuisance. You ought to report it. Go for it." Then the editor says in his paper, provided the man who made the suggestion has paid for his advertising promptly.

"We regret greatly to be so beautiful public square in such a neglected condition. Will not some one move in the matter? It is a sin and a shame, and as a matter of fact it is high time to call a halt."

Teams do actually engaged in traffic on the streets ought not to be permitted to stand huddled inside the business part of any city whatever. Even Minneapolis, big and prosperous as she is, still permits hundreds of farm teams to stand tied along its main avenue, not only by the hour, but by the day, a vast fringe of starvation, cold and bottle in the very heart of a great, thriving and beautiful city.

The farmer would not want the gas works on his farm. Why does he expect to bring his manure into town? Because the farm is too often in the spring of the year a vast, humiliating exposure, that is no reason why these sanitary methods should be brought into town, is it?

Lima has about the earliest electric car line in America. It is a double trolley system, and the cars are getting old and childish. The rolling stock is to be renewed very soon.

At all these towns nearly every one's room is heated by natural gas. It holds out very well. I was through this state early in the discovery business, and I then prophesied that gas would continue to manifest itself up to the present time, and possibly even later. Subsequent history has shown that I was right.

The electric street cars of Lima are sadly out of repair, as I said. They have the odor of a cheap lodging house on the Bowery, as nearly as I can recall it now. They are shabby in the extreme. Also in the middle. Next Lord I shall abstain from the use of these cars.

Lima is one of the thrifty and prosperous cities of Ohio, and is also the home of the Lima bean.

In Cincinnati the other day we tried to buy a New York draft. The first four banks were just out of New York drafts, and the fifth one had just been plagiarized by a "gentleman with a cough" who downed the bank for some \$27.35, I believe, and so it did not feel like selling New York exchange to "strangers."

The bank had just offered a reward of seventy-five cents for the arrest and apprehension of the fellow who had "did it up" in that bold way.

It seems that some months ago a man from Chattanooga came in "with a cough" and presented a draft for payment. It was pretty large, and the cashier looked suspiciously at the owner of the paper, but he lifted his head up to his mouth with that steady, dry, hacking cough, which they say carried him fairly down the street. Something did, anyway. Finally it was the cough.

When the draft was sent on for payment to the bank on which it was drawn it was discovered, alas too late, that the man with the cough was one of those practical engineers who can put a pair of jackknives under a ten dollar draft and ruin it to any required denomination while you wait.

He had a preparation of pulp and a powerful press, with which he filled up the 8 mark generally cut out of the paper at the end of the amount of the draft. Then he could easily cut out other figures as his desire for ready money seemed to justify.

I had the misfortune to drop into several banks in Cincinnati soon after this affair, and having, as I do, the air of a plausible, unassuming fellow from Tampa, Florida, State Island, of course I was at once spotted by the eagle eyed man behind the wire who had resolved that no drawer should steal the bank's funds anyhow.

Finally, at the German National bank I was received kindly and a draft was sold to me at a reasonable price, with the understanding that I would be careful of it. A Cincinnati merchant said to me, however, that it was not fear of an ultimate intention to raise the draft that led the other banks to be rude. It was probably quite another reason. But even if that were the case, why couldn't they say at once that they had no deposits with the New York banks and could not sell a draft? I would not have told any one. I would have respected their equal such misery. Now of course I am under no obligations.

On the street yesterday I ran into a young man who was admiring his new spring suit in the glass store front as he passed along the street. I hurt him quite severely. He reproached me, but I am accustomed to that. A little reproach in the spring of the year does me good.

I saw him coming a square away and regarding himself with ill disguise, affection in the big windows and allowing ladies and children to get out of his way or have a wing knocked off, so I said to my companion, "Don't see knock his little North Carolina dignities into that molasses that we see yonder."

When I got up speed I steered for him with a newspaper in my hand, reading it carefully and trying to figure out what show there was for a premature presidential boom which has the dressing removed from it a month too early. I got up pretty good steam, for I weigh over 160 pounds now, and living at first class hotels all winter has given me fresh vitality and filled me with animal spirits and high purposes.

There was a sort of crunching sound, such as one hears when the lion tamer inserts his head into the open jaws of the wrong lion by mistake. The young man staggered back over a drained hog and the two lay there together, as it were, one dressed hog beside the other dressed hog. It was a touching sight. The overdressed hog did not look so peaceful as the other one did. He had a troubled look which was not shared by the one that had the forced smile and a chip in his mouth, also a stick to prop his bosom open.

There are several street nuisances of this kind who make it dangerous for people to walk much in town. One walks along the street reveling in the view of himself in the store fronts; another reads the paper on the street, and another goes along counting his change, ever and anon stealing a ride on some lady's train.

I shook hands with Governor McKimley at Columbus the other day and added him to my handsome and growing list of eminent acquaintances. He looks more like a statesman than any other American I have been at so intimate with since the untimely death of Daniel Webster. Governor McKimley is an ideal statesman in appearance and bearing. His head is well shaped, his carriage is dignified and easy and his manner comfortable and refined. Gentleness and repose constitute the two great primary elements of the gentleman, and Governor McKimley has these.

The true gentleman does not like to make anybody feel uncomfortable. The prig does. We did not talk long, as I am a very busy man and cannot pause in the great battle of life to visit with the wags and governors with whom I am thrice in contact, so we merely passed the time of day, and when I had taken in a good

full breath to explain this to the governor I discovered that he had gone. He was then on his way to Rhode Island, where he expected to speak in public. Columbus is a beautiful city, peopled with a class of excellent people. The state house is also located here. I have spoken of it before. It is a plain structure, known as the Buckeye Architectural Ward. It consists of a large sand pipe with a lead to each side. It is owned by the state. No private person would accept it.

The Columbus Buggy company is located at Columbus, and supplies a number of the smaller hotels with goods.

At Columbus I went to see a melodrama. It was called, "A Woman's Vendetta, or The Gully Crime."

It was a thrilling play. It comprises eleven distinct thrills and three opportunities to go out and get an anodyne.

The heroine of the play may be observed in the center of the stage at all times. That is how you know she is the star. She appears first as a lowly girl in aingham dress and diamond ring. In this garb she is betrayed and ruthlessly jolted into a bogus marriage with a low, coarse man, who laughs hoarsely, spurs her from him, speaks coarsely through his hat and goes away.

She then resolves to become an actress. Her father dies on the stage, leaving her life and his artificial whiskers at the same time. His death leaves her wealthy, as her father, though poor, has invented a machine for boring holes in meat, thus reducing the cost of its production over 75 per cent, and so the

with such ready new clothing and a suit for revenge, goes abroad and acquires the French language.

When she returns she goes to work voluntarily to ruin the man who so ruthlessly jolted her affections and then desert elsewhere. She goes into the stock market and by means of a cheap buy, she knows how to buy and sell a way as to make money and yet ruin her old

armour, she has made of a few weeks shaken Wall street so that it has to be replenished throughout, and then the great job of doing it himself. Toward the close of the play she gets ready for the denouement. If I ever write another play I shall by all means have a denouement. I did not think of it before, but it is certainly a good thing.

All along through the play she is getting ready and issuing invitations for this denouement. It is very well attended, indeed, and passes off pleasantly.

For the denouement she changes her dress, appearing in a smart pink cloak which envelops her entirely. When she gets ready to forbid the wedding of her old and tough lover, who has made arrangements to marry a stoop shouldered nervous fellow, she suddenly extends back among the Ptolemies, she throws this cloak aside as a boy would cast aside his garments before going in swimming, and stands before him dressed as she was when he so basely wooed and then deserted her.

I hate a man who will do that and then brag about it. A man who will boldly deceive a girl that way and then laugh about it ought to be written up in the papers, and I was glad to see that the play turned out that way. I always like to see a play like that. It elevates me.

One man was killed in the play, but it was not so sickening as some deaths are on the stage. I could have made it more sickening for twenty-five dollars.

It is the only weak place in the play.

Bill Nye

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